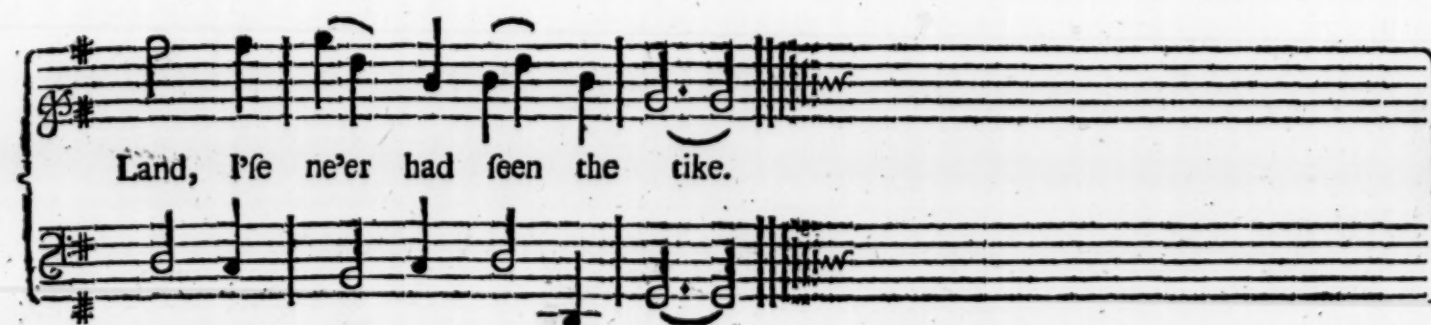
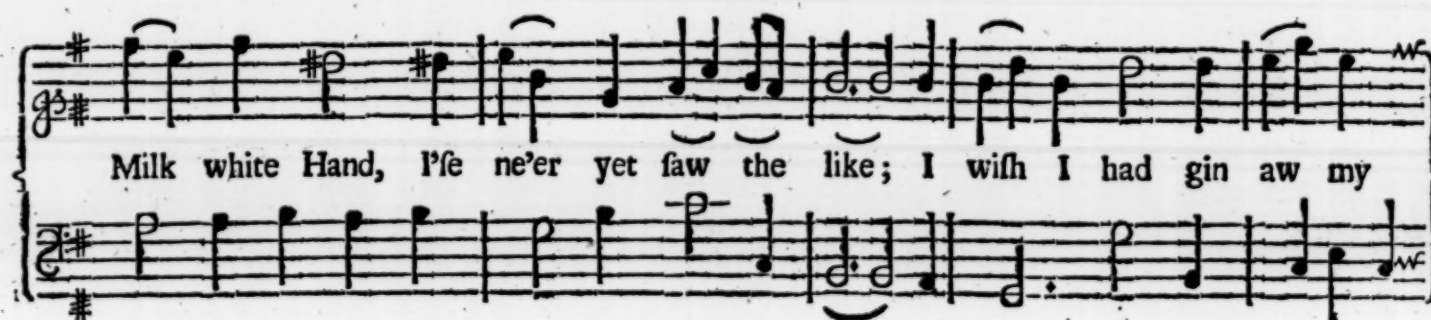
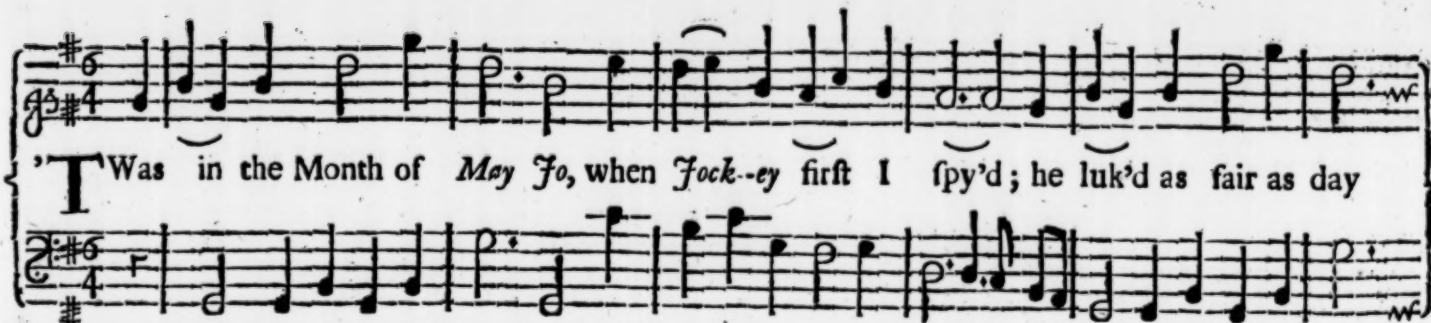


A New *Scotch* SONG. Sett by Mr. Daniel Purcell, *and Sung in the last Reviv'd Play call'd, The Taming of the Shrew, Or, Sawny the Scot. Sung by Mrs. Harris.*



## II.

He fix'd his Eyne upon me  
With aw the signs of Love;  
Pse Thought they wou'd gang Through me,  
So fiercely they did move;  
He tuke me in his eager Arms,  
Pse made but faint denials;  
Pse then alas found aw his Charms,  
Woe worth such fatal Trials.

## III.

The Bonny Lad at last, Jo,  
Was forc'd tell gang away;  
But Pse had eane stuck fast tho',  
Full Nine Months from that day.  
And now poor Jenn'ys Mayden-head,  
Shame on't, they find is lost;  
The little brat has aw betray'd;  
Was ever lafs thus crost?